

Chapter 2451

In a flash, a ferocious battle broke out here.

Philip coldly stared at a Hellhound with a saber in his hand. This guy had completely lost all human consciousness and turned into a killing machine. The electronic chip implanted in their heads was constantly stimulating their brains, sending the signal to kill.

Philip looked coldly at the burly man with the saber, his eyes full of chills. He said, "Let me see what's so great about the people from the Hall of Evil."

The Hellhound with the saber roared. He waved the saber and slashed at Philip's neck. His movement was clean and neat, full of killing intent. Even the disciples of the third and fourth zone would die on the spot when they encountered the Hellhound in this killing frenzy. Moreover, the other party's saber-wielding skills were not ordinary. It was as though his moves had been programmed by a detailed computer program.

The angle and force of each movement were perfect. However, flaws were inevitable.

"Hehe, do you think you can be invincible after watching a few videos on using the saber and implanting the skills through a computer program? The power of the real saber is not used in this way!"

Philip did not evade the saber that slashed forcefully at his neck. Instead, he leaned forward and threw a punch. A fire chimera appeared with a furious roar and smashed heavily on the man's stomach!

At the same time, the cold and dazzling saber slashed horizontally an inch above Philip's head. At that moment, Philip could even feel the icy chill above his head. Even steel could not withstand this blow. However, at the critical juncture, Philip's chimera fist smashed into the Hellhound's stomach.

Moreover, time seemed to be frozen at that moment!

The flaming chimera on Philip's fist suddenly exploded with overwhelming energy pressure and blasted the man's stomach and left arm into ashes. At the same time, flames ignited all over the man's body!

The man screamed in misery and fell back to the ground in flames. The saber in his hand was retrieved by Philip. Swish!

Philip flicked the saber in his hand and performed a few fancy moves that contained a biting chill.

He looked at the Hellhound that was covered in flames and said with a sneer, "Pride and arrogance determined your defeat! Let me show you how a saber should be used!"

After saying that, Philip held the black saber horizontally in front of his chest. Then, he slashed sideways at a burly man who charged at Philip with his fists.

The saber only carried a black light in midair, but the slender blade exploded with soaring killing intent. The temperature around the blade seemed to have dropped to the freezing point.

Chapter 2452

In everyone's sight, although Philip had just made a simple slash, that move was perfect. Whether it was the angle, the force, or the actual outcome, everything was within perfect grasp!

That cold black blade was very fast. A black sword light cut through the air and split the Hellhound who charged at Philip in a frenzied state. It was a vertical slash that went from the top of his head right to the bottom.

After that slash, Philip abruptly held the hilt of the saber with both hands horizontally. The black sword light formed the letter 'L' in the air. Then, he stood sideways and maintained the last action of retracting the saber.

The sunlight reflected on Philip and illuminated his handsome face that showed a fearless fighting spirit. As for the burly man who rushed at Philip with his fists, he maintained his attacking stance and just stopped there. Then, a line of blood extended from the top of his head, down to his throat, then to his chest. Finally, it went to his stomach and continued downward.

The burly man split into two halves, revealing the mechanical components inside. His internal organs had been modified into mechanical parts and were also split into crackling halves.

Just a simple slash like that had already displayed such powerful combat prowess. Philip's blade was extremely fast! Upon a closer look, not a drop of liquid remained on the black blade. It still flashed a dazzling black.

Philip glanced at the two modified human Hellhounds in front of him indifferently. There was nothing special about them at all.

The remaining three Hellhounds had also been perfectly and easily taken down by Fennel.

Ten human-modified killing machines from the Hall of Evil were wiped out within ten minutes by Fennel and Philip. This was the combat power of the two Easterners. This scene completely stunned the guards of the Hall of Evil inside and outside the manor!

Was this Sun God Apollo of the Hall of the Sun?

Too powerful!

Sure enough, he was as freakish and terrifying as the legends made him out to be!

The ten Hellhounds were the killing machines under the Hall of Evil's Dark Angels. Even if they were thrown on the battlefield, they could easily outmatch the combat power of a small city. However, in front of Sun God Apollo and a man with an unknown id entity, they were easily slain like blades of grass.

To a certain extent, Fennel's and Philip's combat prowess and skills really shocked Vataco, who was at the top of the white castle in the distance. He had seen everything through the binoculars. With a look of anger, Vataco's eyes burst with fury!

"Damned Apollo!"

However, it did not matter. After all, in Vataco's eyes, these Hellhounds were dispensable and could be produced at any time. After a batch died, another batch would be created. The only thing that made Vataco angry was that the combat power of this group of Hellhounds was too lousy!

He needed to upgrade the next batch.

"Hahaha!"

Vataco laughed as he stood on top of the castle and said sinisterly, "Apollo, you haven't disappointed me. The humanmodified warriors I spent a bomb to train and research didn't even last ten minutes under your hands."

"Vataco, stop sending these insects to their deaths. You should understand that once I unleash my full power, everything here will cease to exist, so just get down here. There are some things that my buddy and I need to talk to you about face-to-face."

Chapter 2453

Vataco laughed and said, "Apollo, don't antagonize me. Your aggravation methods are useless. Today, I just want to watch you slowly be tortured to death! And that includes the Eastern man beside you."

Vataco's evil eyes with killing intent landed on Philip, who was next to Fennel.

Why did this unfamiliar figure possess such strength?

With such strength, he could be considered one of the best among the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

Was the reason why the Hall of the Sun had developed so rapidly over the years? Was there another Sun God in the dark?

Philip looked sideways at the evil and charming Vataco who stood at the top of the white castle in the distance. Using the rules of insight, he roughly gauged that Vataco's strength was definitely in the fifth zone, but he could not determine whether it was the peak or the king of disciples.

After all, Philip was not yet fully proficient in the control over the rules. Moreover, the other party obviously carried equipment that could prevent such probing, which interfered with Philip's perception ability.

Clap, clap, clap!

Vataco clapped his hands upstairs and said, "Come out, my warrior. Use your most powerful strength to kill them!" At Vataco's command, Fennel's and Philip's eyes focused on the manor's entrance.

There, a figure descended from the sky with an overwhelming chill and murderous aura. It was a woman with an almost perfect figure. She wore black fitting tights and metal protective gear on her four limbs. There were two scimitars hung at her waist. She also wore a corset, which showed off her sexy and hot figure in front of everyone. She had blonde hair and blue eyes. The black leather coat was in a V-neck, which displayed her perfect curves under the sun.

Any man would not be able to help but gulp at this sight. Moreover, she swayed from side to side when she walked. She exuded strong confidence and charm.

The two scimitars on her waist were engraved with the picture of the devil. They were gold and reflected a dazzling cold light under the refraction of the sun. The most terrifying thing was that the devils on the scimitars were devouring human lives, which looked very bizarre and scary.

The woman's eyes stared fixedly at Fennel and Philip the entire time, like a female leopard ready to hunt. She was full of ferocity.

Fennel chuckled lightly and recognized the woman in front of him at a glance. He raised his eyebrows and said to Vataco on top of the white castle, "Vataco, you're really going all out today to get me killed. You even released her. Aren't you worried that I'll accidentally kill your most admired and favorite weapon?"

Vataco chuckled and said without concern, "Apollo, the outcome has yet to be determined. She's the Holy Maiden of my Hall of Evil, and her strength is not comparable to the previous bunch of modified humans. Caroline, use your strongest move to kill these intruders and pay tribute to the dead comrades of the Hall of Evil."

Caroline nodded lightly, her eyes bursting with monstrous killing intent. She kept staring at Fennel.

Fennel was her mortal enemy.

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That was because Fennel had killed her brother, Gordon, with his hands.

Gordon was the Holy Son and future heir of the Hall of Evil. He was the one with the highest chances of succeeding the Evil God. However, Gordon died in Fennel's hands.

Since that day, Caroline studied desperately and trained to improve her strength. Finally, she got a chance to avenge her brother today!

Likewise, Fennel looked at Caroline and laughed lightly. "Vataco is really generous enough to let you out. However, I'm most surprised that after not seeing you for three years, you've actually become the Holy Maiden of the Hall of Evil. Caroline, are you thinking of killing me with your own hands?"

Caroline coldly pulled out the two golden scimitars engraved with devils from her waist and said, "Apollo, I'll definitely kill you with my own hands to avenge my brother! If you don't want to die a painful death today, give up resistance and surrender under my blades!"

While saying that, Caroline licked her lips with a piercing coldness in her eyes.

Fennel looked at the woman who had an almost perfect figure in front of him. With all her curves tightly wrapped under the leather jacket, that sight was very stimulating to the heart.

However, Caroline had changed. The innocent little girl from the past had completely turned into a pawn of the Hall of Evil.

Fennel simply smiled with a hint of flirtatiousness and said, "Caroline, your body is really perfect. I wonder if it's because you've slept with so many men."

When Caroline heard this, instead of getting angry as he intended, she sneered and said, "Apollo, trying to rile me up with words is useless! Today, I'll definitely cut your head off with my own hands to avenge my brother!"

"Caroline, your brother's death is purely an accident. He wanted to kill me, so I could only protect myself. Was I wrong to do so?" Fennel shrugged helplessly and asked.

Caroline snorted coldly. "Easterners are good at denial. Whatever you say is useless. I trained hard for three years just for today! Apollo, die!"

"Oh? Have you been shamed into anger already?"

Fennel smiled faintly. "Holy Maiden of the Hall of Evil... Hehe, how interesting. Back then, your brother was the Holy Son of the Hall of Evil, and you're now the Holy Maiden. It seems that the grudges between me and the Hall of Evil are really endless. In that case, I can only contribute to the common good today and send you to be reunited with your brother."

"Shut up! Apollo, you deserve to die!"

Caroline finally could not hold back any longer. She held the two golden devil scimitars in her hands and angrily slashed at Fennel in a cross. She wanted to chop off Fennel's head with this blow!

Philip watched from the side and realized that Caroline's strength was really not simple. At least, she was stronger than all the enemies he had encountered so far. She had the strength of a disciple in the fifth zone!

Fennel merely smiled and said, "Interesting. Your strength has improved."

With that said, the two golden devil scimitars collided with a loud clang. Only a residual shadow was left where Fennel stood just now. He kept dodging back and forth sideways, avoiding Caroline's brutal attack every time.

Caroline continued with another attack each time, and her killing intent skyrocketed. Only bright and dense golden sword lights could be seen, accompanied by Caroline's angry shouts.

"Apollo, you coward! Don't just hide! Step forward and die!" Caroline roared angrily and kept chasing after Fennel who scurried around.

That damned Apollo was avoiding the fight.

Abominable!

Chapter 2455

Looking at the current situation, Fennel was in a passive mode while Caroline's killing moves got more brutal, intense, and faster. If this continued, Fennel would be killed by Caroline sooner or later. However, everything was within Fennel's grasp.

In the past three years, Caroline had worked hard to hone her skills. It could be said she had reached the point that the two golden devil scimitars were extensions of her hands. All she wanted was to avenge her brother and wash away the Tapper family's shame!

The golden blades and Caroline's figure that was clad in black leather presented a dexterous and aggressive image.

While being continuously attacked by Caroline for five minutes straight, Fennel maintained being on the defense. He only relied on physical techniques to dodge the attacks. At the same time, he observed Caroline's blade technique, as well as the subtle movements and angles of each strike to understand Caroline's weakness.

Fennel was the first person who could easily dodge such intensive attacks from Caroline.

That was because anyone who fought Caroline in the past could only last a maximum of two minutes under her strong

Due to this prolonged attack without victory, Caroline's blood boiled hotter.

This damned Apollo was so scared of death, huh! Why did he keep avoiding her?

attacks.

Her blades had slashed at Fennel's vital points several times, but each time, Fennel managed to dodge her attacks. It made Caroline more anxious and angry. In fact, Caroline's skills were definitely one of the best among all the powerful great envoys in the 12 Sacred Halls. Unfortunately, she was now facing the Sun God of the Hall of the Sun today, an existence that invoked fear in the 12 Sacred Halls.

After five minutes of fighting, Fennel still did not make a move.

Caroline was furious and agitated. No matter how she attacked him, the other party could easily dodge it, and it seemed that the outcome of the battle was already obvious.

"Apollo, you coward! Why aren't you making a move? Are the Easterners all such cowards?"

Caroline roared, but the golden devil scimitars in her hands did not stop because of this.

Fennel chuckled lightly at this moment, and a faint confident smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. His pacing and dodging movements became more relaxed. That was because he had seen through Caroline's swordsmanship and the weaknesses of her attacks. Now, in Fennel's opinion, the two golden devil scimitars in Caroline's hands were undoubtedly children's toys.

Under such high tension and intensive attacks, Caroline's delicate body started to sweat. Her forehead

was full of sweat, and she was panting slightly. Her chest heaved constantly, looking very enticing.

Meanwhile, Fennel stood calmly, shook his head slightly at Caroline, and said, "Caroline, your brother wasn't my opponent, and neither are you. I advise you not to make the same mistake twice. I

appreciate you very much. Vataco doesn't cherish your life, but I do. Why don't you join the Hall of the Sun instead?"

"In your dreams! I'm going to kill you with my own hands!" Caroline shouted angrily, her eyes full of killing intent.

At the same time, she delivered her strongest blow with the two golden devil scimitars in her hands and slashed at Fennel's neck!

This attack contained all the strength she could muster. However, Fennel shook his head lightly and slashed out vehemently with the Fusha longsword in his hand.

A black light soared through the sky and sped like a thunderbolt toward Caroline. The corners of her eyes froze, and she turned around abruptly to avoid it. However, what followed was a kick from Fennel!

Without any mercy, this kick landed forcefully on Caroline's chest. It sent the gorgeous beauty with a devilish figure flying out. She fell heavily to the ground and rolled over several times. Then, Caroline's body stopped rolling. She was about to stand up to continue attacking when a black light came at her and broke the two golden devil scimitars in her

Bang!

Chapter 2456

The two golden devil scimitars broke under Fennel's Fusha longsword.

Caroline's hands still maintained the posture of holding the two scimitars and wanting to attack, but now, she was kneeling on one knee and dared not move. That was because the Fusha longsword in Fennel's hand was only a centimeter away from Caroline's fair neck.

As long as Caroline made the slightest movement, this Fusha longsword would cut through her neck and kill her immediately!

It could be said that Fennel's swordsmanship was perfect. His movements were done in one go. In just one strike, he took Caroline down directly!

If Fennel wanted to, this strike could have penetrated Caroline's neck directly and killed her on the spot.

"W-Why? Why did I lose? I practiced so hard for three years. Why?" Caroline looked at the broken golden devil scimitars before she looked up at the tall figure with the sun behind his back.

From her point of view, Fennel looked like a god at this moment. With the golden sunlight behind him, that cold aura made her want to kneel down and worship him. However, she could not accept the result in front of her.

The results of her three years of hard training were not worth mentioning in front of this man. Just one move and she was defeated.

How terrifying this man in front of her was!

Was this the strength of Sun God Apollo?

Caroline completely lost her confidence and sat limply on the ground, her eyes losing the desire for revenge. That was because she knew the outcome she would face was death. Thus, she closed her eyes and said, "Apollo, kill me if you want. I've lost!"

Fennel looked at the blonde beauty in front of him who had her eyes closed and was waiting for death. He put away the longsword and said with a smile, "Caroline, do you know about the truth back then?"

Caroline snapped her eyes open, looked at Fennel in puzzlement, and asked, "Apollo, what do you mean? Don't try to deceive me."

Fennel smiled, looked at Vataco standing on top of the white castle in the distance, and said, "Your brother's death was all Vataco's doing. That's the truth. You found the wrong person to take revenge on. Vataco is your brother's real murderer!"

Fennel's words exploded in Caroline's mind!

'What? The Evil God was the one who killed her brother?'

'No! Impossible!'

"Hahaha, despicable Apollo! Since I lost, you can kill me, but don't try to deceive me. How could Lord Vataco be my brother's real murderer?" Caroline refused to believe it.

Fennel knew that Caroline would not believe it, so he took out his phone and pulled out the surveillance video from back then with the help of the Strategist. He then tossed his phone to Caroline.

When Caroline saw the video, she was dumbfounded!

'How could this be?'

She had actually worked as a weapon under the murderer who killed her brother for three years!

“Vataco was worried that your brother would replace him, so before your brother grew up, he planned to kill him and wanted to frame me for it.”

Fennel said coldly as he looked at Vataco and said, “Vataco, you’re really despicable.”

Vataco laughed and said, “Hahaha! Apollo, I didn’t expect you to have the surveillance footage from back then, but it doesn’t matter anymore. Either way, you’re dead today!”

Vataco glanced angrily at Caroline who was kneeling on the ground.

“Hmph! Your brother opposed me back then, so I killed him! Do you want to oppose me too?”

With a face full of anger and disbelief, Caroline turned to look at Vataco. That was the Evil God whom she respected, but he had actually killed her brother with his hands.

Just when Caroline was lost in thought, Vataco laughed at Fennel and said, “Apollo, who do you think will take the stage to deal with you next?”

With that said, the door of the white castle opened. Two stout figures full of killing intent appeared with the sun shining on their backs. At the same time, Vataco also slowly walked out of the door.

King of the Underworld, Hades!

Evil God, Vataco!

the Death God in a black robe, Andrew!

Three of the most powerful gods of the West had arrived....

Chapter 2457

Fennel and Philip did not say a word and just looked coldly in the direction of the castle's entrance. Their sharp gazes passed through the guards of the Hall of Evil, surging with a chilling and murderous intent.

Behind the guards, three figures stood side by side. The three figures varied in height and strength, but their surging arrogance made everyone afraid to look at them directly. No one dared to make any predictions. Such domineering auras were arrogance that could only be developed by those who had remained in the top position for a long time. It radiated right from their very bones.

It was impossible to fake. Moreover, there were kingly auras that flowed through them. Such kingly aura could be found on Fennel too, which was on the same level.

At the gates of the white castle, the three figures stood proudly. Over the distance of a hundred meters, they made eye contact: with Fennel. A burst of invisible sparks crackled in the air.

This was the confrontation between the gazes and auras of the mighty!

This invisible confrontation produced a huge sense of oppression which suppressed the atmosphere within a radius of several hundred meters. The entire space felt as if it had been weighed down by a million pounds of boulders, which made people breathless.

The guards from the Hall of Evil stood in the center and felt the oppression caused by the invisible sparks, which made them hot all over. This tense atmosphere made them sweat, and no one dared to move.

This atmosphere was so tense that it made one tremble. This was the confrontation between the gods.

The three gods of the 12 Sacred Halls were standing at the gates at this moment. In the entire underworld of the West, they were the top existence. They were a symbol of glory and honor. They represented the entire Western world. Each god had their characteristics and means to dominate the Western world!

Their existence was the top symbol of the Western world. Moreover, in all the wars in Western history, never had there been three gods who came together. They had a common goal this time, which was to deal with Sun God Apollo!

Fennel also felt unprecedented pressure.

Having these three join forces to go against him was enough to show that the three major dark forces of the 12 Sacred Halls could no longer tolerate him.

As things stood now, Fennel and Philip had no reinforcements. Even the Strategist's backup plan would take a while to arrive. Before that, Fennel and Philip must withstand the attack from the three gods.

They would be going against three gods of the West. This was something that had almost never happened in the history of the dark world of the West.

Normally, the gods of the West had their own territories and jurisdictions. Generally, they rarely cooperated or met with each other, much less join forces against another person. However, three gods were taking action today.

It could be seen that Vataco had made up his mind to eradicate Fennel.

To be able to unite Hades, the God of the Underworld, and Andrew, the God of Death, it was no wonder Vataco seemed so fearless from the very beginning. It turned out that Fennel and Philip had fallen in Vataco's trap.

Chapter 2458

“So, Apollo, what do you think? You didn’t expect to see such a luxurious line-up, right? Hahaha, as I told you, I’ll kill you today no matter what. I’ve paid a huge price because of you. I hope you won’t let me down.”

Vataco laughed, his face full of chills. Combined with his eyes that were full of murderous intent, it made people feel disgusted from the bottom of their hearts. After saying that, Vataco waved his hand, and the guards in the castle automatically parted to make way for the three gods.

The three figures surged with fighting intent, as their

eyes stared fixedly at Fennel and Philip.

Fighting intent also erupted in Fennel’s eyes, his gaze becoming extremely hot. This unprecedented tense atmosphere caused the oxygen in the area to thin out.

The guards of the Hall of Evil found it difficult to breathe. It was as though they were being strangled. The atmosphere in the area was stirred up by the four figures until it was on the verge of breaking. At this time, any reckless move could trigger a battle that was enough to destroy a city.

The battle of the gods!

It was not unheard of in the dark history of the West.

Every recorded battle between the gods was a bloodbath that destroyed everything. Now, there were four gods here. Once a battle broke out, the entire Sendona would be plunged into the flames of war. Moreover, with just one face-off, a battle intent that penetrated the depths of the soul had erupted.

After a brief confrontation, the three gods finally stepped out of the crowd at the same time and walked along the road. Their rhythmic footsteps on the ground sounded like heavy hammers that pounded on everyone's hearts, making them gasp. It seemed like if the other party even increased the pace even a little, everyone's hearts would explode and they would die violent deaths.

This was the use of the rules of the world!

Thud, thud, thud!

With the terrifying sound of footsteps, Vataco applauded. Vataco's applause and the sarcastic smile on his face showed his confidence in the predetermined outcome.

He smiled lightly and said, "Apollo, have you ever seen such a luxurious line-up? I prepared it especially for you, and I hope you like it. By the way, after this battle, the Hall of the sun will be divided between the three of us. What do you

Confident and arrogant!

He paid no heed to Fennel at all. In Vataco's opinion, no matter how strong Apollo was, he was just a god. Meanwhile, he had joined forces with two other gods. Even if the Eastern man beside Apollo was powerful, he most likely had not reached the realm of a god.

Thus, there was nothing to fear!

Below the gods, everything else was naught.

Fennel chuckled as he glanced at Hades and Andrew. He said, "Indeed, it's really shocking. The three of you actually joined forces just to deal with me. Vataco, you're indeed known for your treachery and cunning. Your reputation as the Evil God is well-deserved."

“Hahaha, Apollo, it’s too late for you to realize that now. The three of us together are enough to kill you. Don’t worry. On the account that you’re a god too, we’ll leave you with a whole body and let you die in battle with honor.” Vataco smiled evilly and mockingly.

Chapter 2459

“Die in battle? Hehe, let’s see if you have the ability to do that, then.” Fennel sneered as if he was unconcerned about the combined forces of the three gods in front of him.

Vataco’s face darkened at those words. Then, a treacherous smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He said, “Apollo, do you really think you can escape under the joint efforts of the three of us? Is it with the help of your friend beside you? I’ve already seen through his strength just now. It’s not up to the standards of a god. Dealing with you and a kid who’s not a god will be a piece of cake for us.”

Fennel smiled and glanced at the calm Philip beside him. He said, “They underestimate you.”

Philip smiled. His eyes had been on Hades and Andrew from the beginning.

“Hades, finally meet,” Philip said at this moment

Hades, the King of the Underworld, had his arms crossed over his chest. He was burly and strong with a pair of icy eyes, looking just like the actual king of the underworld. It made people want to kneel down and worship him. He frowned and asked, “Do you know me?”

Philip smiled and said, “I do. We’ve crossed paths with each other several times. I’m here in Sedona especially for you and the Evil God.”

Those words startled Hades. Then, he realized something and said with a laugh, “Are you Philip Clarke?”

“That’s right,” Philip replied.

With that said, Andrew, the God of Death who was shrouded in a wide black robe and held a scythe in his hand, looked sideways and stared at Philip. Even in broad daylight, Andrew’s face could not be seen clearly under the wide hood. His entire face seemed to be obscured by a black mist. Only his crimson eyes could be seen, which glowed with a ghostly light.

Hades smiled and glanced at Fennel before his eyes fell on Philip again. He said, “Very good. I didn’t expect us to meet so soon. This will save me a lot of trouble, then. You can return me the thing that your sister, Hannah Clarke, stole from me now.”

Philip raised his brows slightly and said with a smile, “Hades, that’s a gift from my sister to me. If you want it, just come and get it. But before that, you have to defeat me first.”

Arrogant! Domineering! Hades’ face darkened at those words.

Among the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, the Hall of the Underworld was one of the top few existences. Hades was also one of the gods most feared and worshipped. Even Andrew and Vataco were slightly weaker than him. Now, a guy from the East dared to say such bold words to him!

“Good! Very good! I admire your courage, but courage must be proportional to strength!” Hades said coldly, his eyes full of proud fighting intent.

At the same time, Vataco’s eyes moved from Fennel to Philip. It was the first time he paid attention to this Eastern man with the potential of a god at such a close distance.

“Friend, I admire your courage and strength. Why don’t you join my Hall of Evil? I can keep you safe, and Hades will never do anything to you. What do you think?” Vataco smiled wickedly and threw out an olive branch.

Philip looked sideways at the smirking Vataco and said, "I don't think so. Vataco, you're one of my targets. I thought it would take some effort to find you, but I didn't expect that we can meet so soon by chance today. In that case, you can die today."

Hearing that, Vataco laughed and said, "What did you say? You want to kill me? Just you alone?"

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Philip nodded calmly and said, "That's right, just me."

"I'm quite interested. Is there any grudge between us?" Vataco asked with interest.

Philip replied, "Do you know Martin Johnston and Bernard Johnston?"

Vataco frowned, thought for a long time, and said, "I have a little impression of them, but I'm not too familiar." Philip chuckled and said, "A little impression is enough."

Vataco frowned with gloom in his eyes and said, "In that case, you should just die."

However, Philip smiled and said, "No, no. It's you who'll die. Such an honor is only suitable for Western gods like you."

Vataco raised his eyebrows with a cold sneer. "What a sharp tongue. This is against the main characteristic of you Eastern people-humbleness. I'm looking forward to seeing what kind of strength you have to be so proud."

"You'll see," Philip said coldly.

At the same time, soaring battle intent started to surge in Philip and Fennel. They slowly gathered power. The muscles and cells in their bodies were already in the strongest fighting state!

The terrifying killing intent that radiated from them was enough to shock the three gods on the other side.

Philip and Fennel were up against three gods of the West!

It was an extraordinary battle that Philip had never experienced before. A battle of the gods was like a battle of the kings of disciples in the East. It was enough to destroy cities!

One careless mistake could cost lives!

Philip must adjust his physical condition to the best possible state. Otherwise, he might kick the bucket here if he was not careful. After all, the three gods on the opposite side were not weak.

Meanwhile, far away in the central area of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, it was the most sublime place of the underworld in the West.

The sacred Mount Olympus!

It was the palace of Zeus, the most powerful, mysterious, and ancient god among the 12 Sacred Halls. He was the chief god of the 12 Western gods, the king of the gods!

At this moment, in the splendid city on Mount Olympus that symbolized holiness, countless Westerners were having a carnival. They partied every day and lived a carefree life. However, they were not aware that in the distant city of Sendona, a shocking battle that would change the entire Western landscape was about to happen.

At the same time, in a golden castle located in the most central and prosperous sacred city.....

The castle was built in a Western architectural style, with Western mythological legends carved on the walls. In the main hall, warriors wearing golden knight armor stood on both sides with poleaxes in their hands. At the forefront, above a 19-step platform, an old man sat on a golden throne. He wore a golden crown on his head of gray and held a golden thunderbolt spear carved with obscure runes. The old man wore a golden robe and had his eyes closed in rest.

At this moment, he suddenly opened his eyes. Lightning as vast as an ocean appeared in his eyes. Then, his thunderous voice echoed throughout the vast palace as he said, "Issue my Chief God's Order. Go to Sendona immediately and stop the four gods!"